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NO. 1162

YOGI BEAR

JOINS THE MARINES



YOGI BEAR JOINS THE MARINES

WHY IS MARINE BRASS STALKING BEARS AT JELLYSTONE PARK? ARE THEY SIMPLY BEAR LOVERS, OR IS IT SOMETHING TOP SECRET? (SST! IT'S SOMETHING TOP SECRET!)

I'VE GOT MY PAWS WRAPPED ABOUT ANOTHER TROUT, BOO BOO!

YAY FOR YOU, YOGI! NOW THERE'S ENOUGH FOR ME TO HAVE A BITE, TOO!



GEE, YOU'RE TOUGH TO BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND THAT ICY MOUNTAIN WATER, YOGI! IT'S RUN-OFF FROM A FREEZY GLACIER!

IT'S NOTHIN', BOO BOO!... IN FACT (HEE-YUK!) LOOKIT ME SWEAT!



ACTUALLY I AM BUT NUMB FROM THUMB TO TUM, BUT I CAN'T LET MY LITTLE BUDDY BEAR, BOO BOO KNOW! I AM HIS IDEAL-IDLE-IDOL!

WELL, LET'S GO FRY 'EM!



DID YOU SEE THAT, GENERAL? DID YOU?

WELL, AS FAR AS I AM CONCERNED, SEEING IS NOT BELIEVING! I'LL HAVE TO TEST THE FRIGIDITY OF THAT WATER MYSELF!



SIR...ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?...OR IS YOUR BLUE HUE A CAMOUFLAGE TRICK?

C-CALL OUT THE MARINES...I'M F-F-F-FROZEN FROM T-T-TOP TO T-TOE!



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So... THE INDUCTION CENTER...



PRIVATE WORST CLASS

BOOT CAMP MIGHT ALSO BE CALLED THE MARINE MANUFACTURING UNIT, FOR IT IS BOOT CAMP THAT MAKES MEN OUT OF BOYS, MARINES OUT OF MEN, AND THEN... IT HAS SOME EFFECT ON BEARS, TOO!





BUT IT SEEMS BOOT CAMP DOESN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD NAP...



BOOT CAMP MARCHES ON...



BUT...





**SIGNED,
SEALED *and*
SECRET**

PRIVATE FIRST CLASS BOO BOO AND
PRIVATE WORST CLASS YOGI... THESE
ARE YOUR SUPER SECRET ORDERS!
THEY ARE NOT TO BE OPENED UNTIL
YOU REACH YOUR DESTINATION!
THAT'S A COMMAND!

MY BEAR-SIZED
CURIOSITY IS
GOING TO HAVE
A TOUGH TIME
WITH THAT
ORDER!



GOOD LUCK, MEN! I'LL BE SEEING YOU...
I HOPE! YOUR TRANSPORTATION TO THE
SHIP ASSIGNED TO YOU IS WAITING
OUTSIDE!

THANK
YOU,
SIR!



COME ON, YOGI!
THE CAR IS
WAITING!

MY ACHING BACK!
I DON'T RELISH
THE RIDE DOWN
TO THE DOCKS!
THOSE MARINE
JEEPS ARE JUST
LIKE THE COTS
IN THE
BARRACKS...
SPRINGLESS!



WOW!

WHEEE! I GUESS THEY REALIZE
WHAT MARINE WHIZZES WE ARE
THEY'RE GIVING US THE PLUSH
TREATMENT!

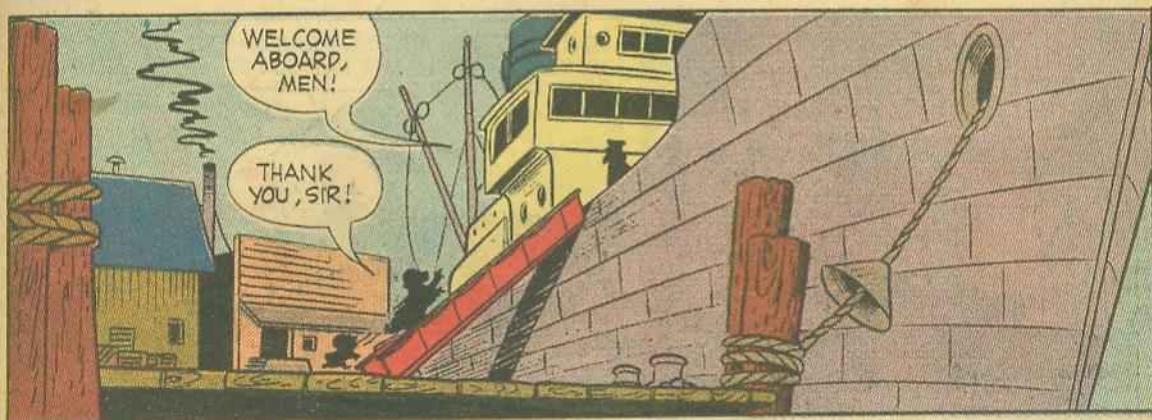
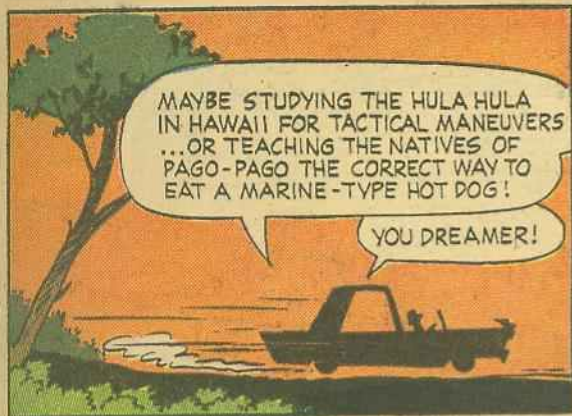
CLIMB ABOARD, MEN!



WELL, BOO BOO, I GUESS YOU
KNOW THIS CLASSY TREATMENT
MEANS WE'VE BEEN PICKED
FOR SOME REAL FANCY
ASSIGNMENT!

SEEMS
LIKE IT!







YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES ABOARD, EXCEPT FOR ME AND MY CREW!

DESOLATE DECKS! THERE MUST'VE BEEN A MIGHTY MASSIVE MARINE MUTINY!

MAYBE THE FOOD'S BAD!



NO, NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE GENERAL ARRANGED IT THIS WAY! HE WANTS YOU TO HAVE THE COMPLETE RUN OF THE SHIP!

WOWEE! THE PRIVATE LIMOUSINE WAS SOMETHING, BUT A PRIVATE TROOP-SHIP! VA VA VOOM!



SO JUST ENJOY YOURSELVES FOR SEVERAL DAYS, MEN! BY THE WAY... DO YOU LIKE BREAKFAST AT EIGHT, NINE, OR TEN IN THE MORNING?

YES!



YOU KNOW, BOO BOO, WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE YEARS I'VE WASTED AT JELLYSTONE IT MAKES ME AN ILL PILL!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOGI?



OBVIOUSLY THE MARINES RECOGNIZE MY REAL WORTH! ONE DAY OUT OF BOOT CAMP, AND I HAVE MY OWN SHIP!

OUR OWN SHIP!



AH, YES, LITTLE CHAP! AND WHATEVER GLAMOROUS, EXCITING MISSIONS AWAIT US ...YOU WILL ALWAYS BE MY FAITHFUL AIDE!

TO HEAR HIM TALK, YOU'D THINK HE WAS THE FIRST CLASS AND I WAS THE WORST CLASS!



AND NOW LET US GO CHECK UP ON THE BUNK SITUATION, BOO BUDDY!

YOU SEEM TO HAVE THE *BUNK* SITUATION PRETTY WELL IN HAND!

AND AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF
RELAXATION ON THE HIGH SEAS...



SUB-ZERO HEROES

SO LONG, MEN! THOSE DOGS ARE TRAINED TO TAKE YOU TO YOUR DESTINATION AND THEN RETURN BY THEMSELVES TO THE SHIP! YOU CAN READ YOUR ORDERS WHEN THEY DROP YOU OFF!

I'M NOT SO ANXIOUS ANY MORE!



BRRRRR! THIS PLACE IS COLD ENOUGH TO GIVE AN ICE BOX AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX!

YOU AND YOUR TROPICAL ISLAND IDEAS!



YEOWW! YOU GUYS FORGOT TO SIGNAL!



I'VE HEARD OF COLD WELCOMES, BUT THIS TAKES THE CAKE!

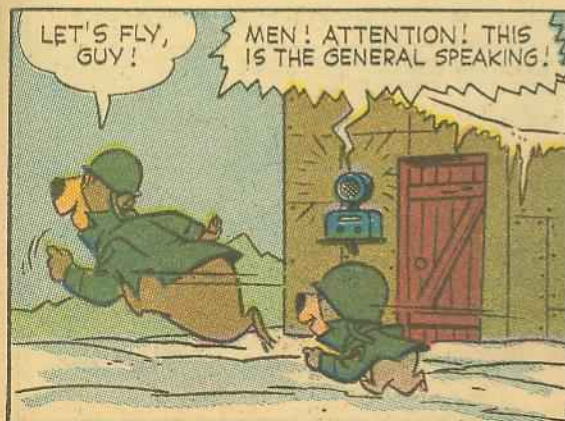
DOOMPH!



THERE GO THE DOGS BACK TO THE NICE WARM SHIP!

FORGET THEM, YOGI! LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN STORE FOR US!







TEST MESS

MEN! YOU ARE LOOKING AT A *SKEEP*! A SORT OF SKIING JEEP! PERFECT FOR SNOWBOUND MANUEVERING! YOUR JOB IS TO TEST IT!

THAT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD!

MIGHT EVEN BE FUN, SON!



HOW'S IT WORKING, MEN?

SWELL! THIS IS A GREAT GADGET! AND JUST THINK, YOU NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT FLAT TIRES...



WELL, SIR! THE SKEEP HAS JUST BECOME A *WATER SKEEP*!

SPLASH!

IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S NOT BUILT FOR THAT! IT'S TOO HEAVY!



LATER...

WELL, YOU'VE RUINED PROJECT ONE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?

JUST DRYING YOU OFF, SIR! YOU'RE ALL WET!



FORGET ABOUT THAT! GET BUSY TESTING PROJECT NUMBER TWO!

OUCH! WHAT A GROUCH!





BEAR TO BEAR

SEVERAL FROST-FILLED DAYS AND MANY THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF EQUIPMENT LATER...



IF SOMETHING DOESN'T WORK SOON, WE'LL BE FINISHED, PERIOD! THE GENERAL HAS A SORE THROAT FROM YELLING OVER THIS MICROPHONE!



GUESS THAT'S WHY HE'S OFF THE AIR FOR A WHILE!



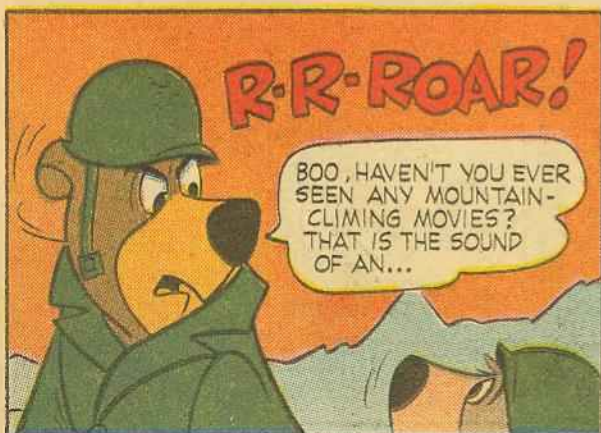
YES, SIR!

MEANWHILE...



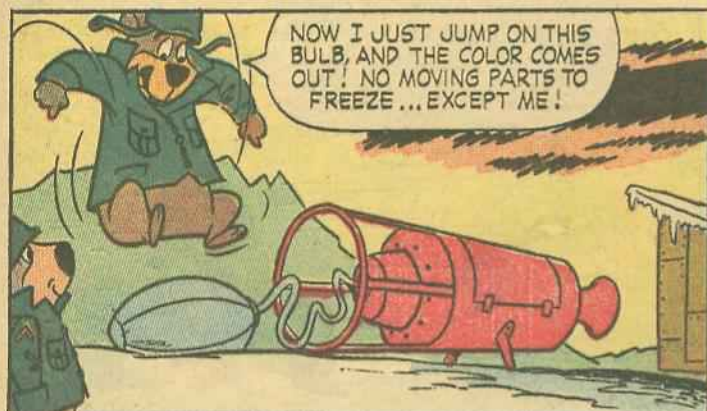
PALS, ORDINARILY WE MIND OUR OWN BUSINESS IN THESE PARTS, BUT WE'VE GOT TO STOP WHATEVER HAS BEEN MAKING ALL THAT NOISE!

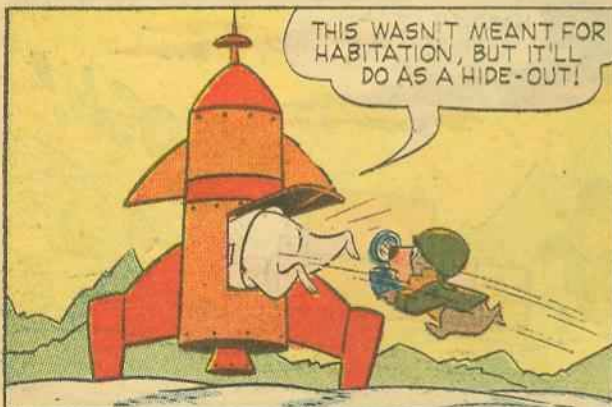












The ASTRO-NUTS



YOU HIT THE TAKE-OFF LEVER, YOGI! OF ALL THE PROJECTS TO WORK, THIS HAD TO BE IT!

SHUCKS! I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME FOR THE COUNT-DOWN!

ROAR-R-R-R-!



MEN! WHAT'S THAT NOISE? WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU AREN'T GOING TO LIKE IT, GENERAL! WE RETREATED... INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER!



WHAT HE'S SAYING, SIR, IS THAT WE ACCIDENTALLY TOOK OFF IN AN EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET!

OH, NO! THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AN OUTER SPACE WEATHER TESTER! I'M RUINED!



ER...YOU AREN'T GOING TO THROW US IN THE BRIG WHEN WE GET BACK, ARE YOU?

IF WE GET BACK!

NO! YOU'LL PROBABLY OUT-RANK ME! I'M SIGNING OFF TO GO SEE A HEAD DOCTOR! ANYBODY WHO ENLISTED YOU IS SICK, SICK, SICK!



WELL, YOGI, I GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL STRETCH OUT AND RELAX UNTIL WE LAND!

EASIER SAID THAN DONE, SON! YOU'VE GOT THE ADVANTAGE SIZE-WISE!

MANY CRAMPED
HOURS LATER...



YIPPEE! WE'VE
LANDED, YOGI!

THERE WILL BE
A TEN MINUTE
REST STOP FOR
CANDY AND
MAGAZINES,
FOLKS!



HEY! WHERE
ARE WE?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT I
HAVE A SNEAKING
SUSPICION WE STILL
HAVEN'T MADE IT
TO HAWAII!



LET'S DO A LITTLE
INVESTIGATING!

IF I CAN GET OUT OF
HERE! MY ACHING
BACK!



I DON'T LIKE THE
LOOKS OF THIS
PLACE, YOGI! ANY
MINUTE I EXPECT
SOMETHING TO
JUMP OUT AT
US OR...



YEEEOWW!
A MONSTER!

LOOK, I'LL
NEVER BECOME
MR. AMERICA, BUT
I'M NO MONSTER!



YOGI!

WHAT'D YOU THINK I WAS, A
FUR-BEARING FRANKENSTEIN?
I JUST HAD TO STRAIGHTEN UP
AFTER THAT
CRAMPED
RIDE!



LET'S HUNT UP A
LUNCH COUNTER,
BOO BOO!

MEN! MEN!
ATTENTION!

THE GENERAL!



YES, SIR! WE'RE SORRY, SIR!
WE'VE WRECKED THE ROCKET
AND GOOFED UP ALL THE
OTHER PROJECTS!

SORRY? YOU
MEN ARE
HEROES!
YOU'VE
LANDED ON
THE MOON!



AND SHORTLY...

WHAT IF THIS
THING JUST
BLOWS UP AND
DOESN'T WORK,
YOGI?

WHAT ARE
YOU WORRYING
ABOUT? I'LL
BE THE FIRST
ONE TO FIND OUT!



CALLING THE GENERAL! PRIVATES
YOGI AND BOO HAVE JUST BLASTED
OFF FROM THE MOON... WITHOUT A
ROCKET, YET!

SPLendid MEN!
WHERE ARE YOU
HEADING?



WHO KNOWS? THEY FORGOT TO
PUT UP HIGHWAY SIGNS!

NEVER MIND! I'LL TRACK
YOU BY RAPAR AND HAVE THE
NEW JET NET WE USE TO
RETRIEVE SATELLITES
PICK YOU UP!

SPEAKING OF SATELLITES...
THERE ARE PLENTY OF
THEM UP HERE!

NEXT THING THEY'LL
HAVE TO PUT INTO
ORBIT IS A
TRAFFIC COP!



OWWW! MY NOSE
IS BURNING!

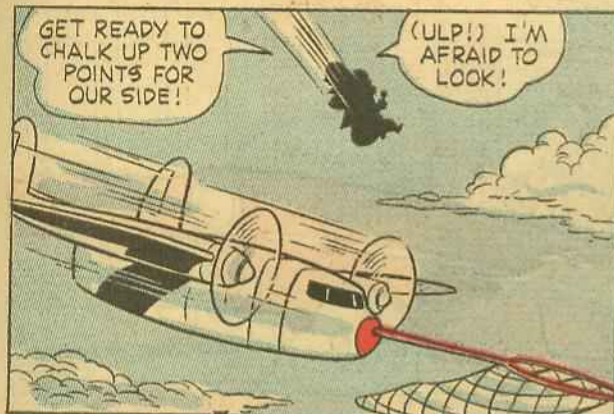
SO IS MINE!
IT MUST BE THE
CHANGE IN
ATMOSPHERE!
NOW I KNOW
WHY THEY HAVE
NOSE CONES
ON ROCKETS!



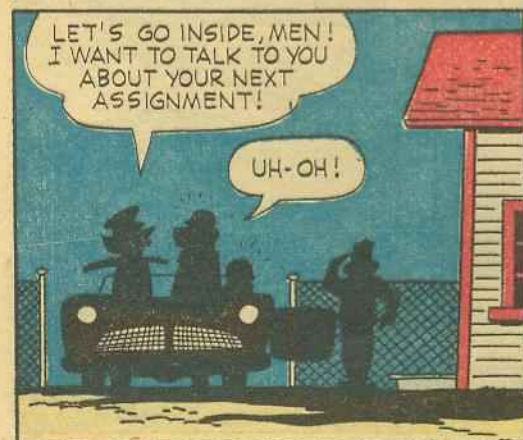
WE HAVE YOU PIN-POINTED, MEN!
YOU SHOULD SEE THE JET NET
ANY MINUTE!

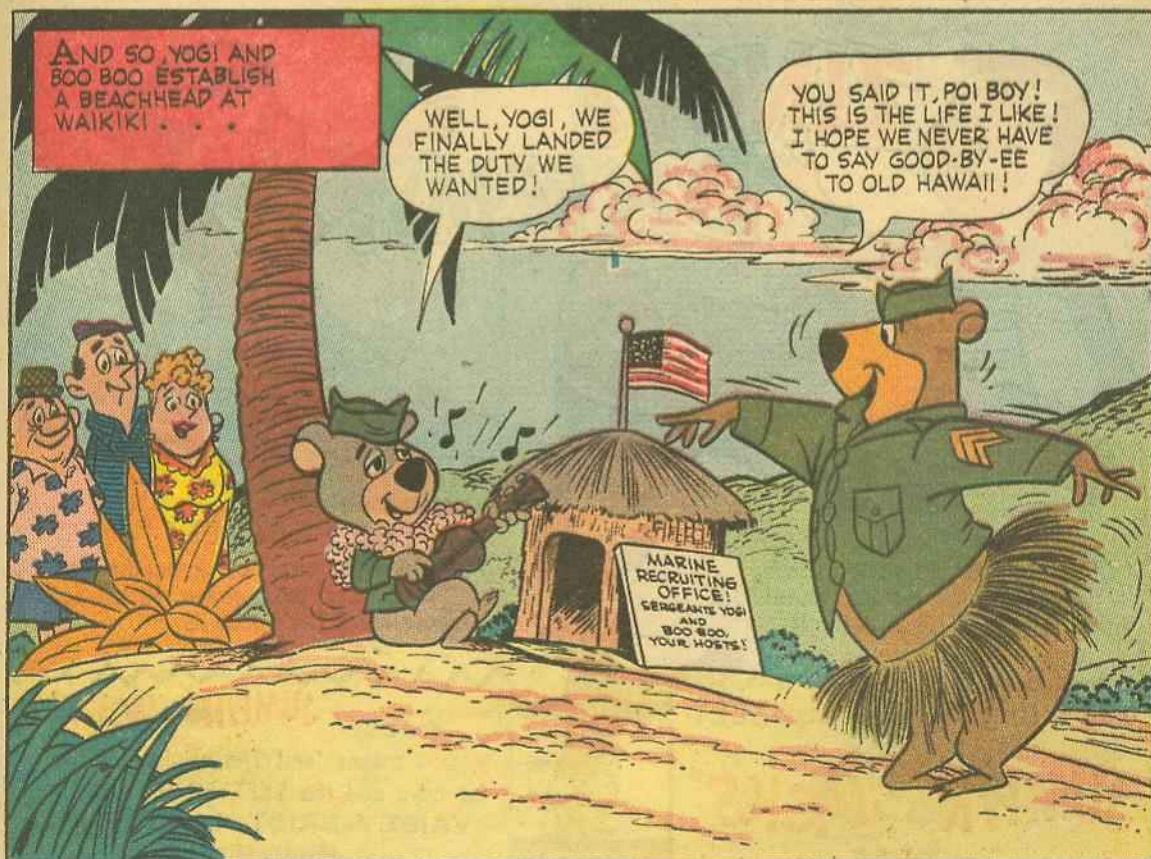
GOOD! I'M GETTING
TIRED OF MAKING
LIKE A ROCKET!





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JUST CUT 'EM OUT



PUT 'EM IN WATER



SEE 'EM GROW TO FULL SIZE